

The Newberry Herald and News.

A. C. JONES, Pub. and Proprietor.

A Family Paper Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

RATES \$2.00

VOL. XXII.

NEWBERRY, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1886.

No. 100.

THE HERALD AND NEWS. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT Newberry, S. C.

TERMS.—One year, \$2; six months, \$1; three months, 50 cents; two months, 35 cents; one month, 20 cents; single copy, 5 cents, payable in advance.
Advertisements.—Look at the printed label on the paper; the date thereof shows when the subscription expires. Forward the money for renewal at least one week in advance.
Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed must give both the old and the new address.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—\$1.00 per square the first insertion, and 50 cts. per square for each subsequent insertion. A square is the space of nine lines of solid brevier type.
Notices in local column 12c. per line for each insertion for one month, longer at inch rates, with 25 per cent. added.
A reasonable reduction made for advertisements by the three, six, or twelve months.

THE FIRST STEP.

THE PROPOSED NEW RAILROAD—COLUMBIA, NEWBERRY AND LAURENS.

The first step in everything, if well taken, means a great deal in the accomplishment of a purpose. This is peculiarly the case with a railroad enterprise dependent upon community subscriptions. We must move to make things move. The Columbia, Newberry and Laurens Railway holds a very liberal charter. The road is allowed to organize with \$20,000 *bona fide* subscriptions. The people immediately at interest, viz., of Richland, the three Fork Townships, Newberry and Laurens, are about 100,000, and if among them they cannot raise this small sum, it might as well be accepted at once as a lost charter. But it is too valuable a property not to attract attention. For the present \$20,000 will keep one hundred convicts at work for the year, with \$2,000 to spare. At sixty cents per day for hire and food, we see an expenditure of \$18,000 for the three hundred days. This hundred convicts, well used, should grade the thirty-eight miles air line from here to Newberry within the year. The crossings, at 4,300 to the mile, put on road bed, at 30 cents to the tie would cost \$1,290 per mile. Forty ton steel rail would call for 70.4 tons to the mile, which at \$35 per ton laid on the road shows \$2,464 per mile. This shows \$6,554 per mile for rail and ties. With convicts the grading can be done quite possibly for \$750 per mile, and by allowing \$150 per mile for such slight structures as the road requires, we see per mile:

Grading and construction	\$ 900
Cross-ties	1,290
Rail	2,464
Total	\$4,654

This shows a total cost to Newberry of \$276,552, and with \$30,000 for bridge across the Broad we see some \$206,552.

There is no reason why an inch of road should be lost from here to Newberry. Western builders are willing to pay \$35,000 for every mile saved. This is the standing order to engineers. Should we allow but half this sum for our roads it would pay the road to expend \$140,000 extra to save eight miles of road from here to Newberry.

We see it stated that the present Newberry and Laurens road can be incorporated with the new line. The old road straightened can be reduced to twenty-eight miles in length. This work, and relaying the road with forty pound steel rails should cost some \$80,000.

The next step should be to get the Greenville and Laurens road subscribed to the system, securing to the Central system the same rates and accommodation at Laurens as the new system would enjoy. Then from Greenville to the North Carolina line, via Pickens Court House, for Franklin, N. C., we would have some thirty-eight miles of road, with a cost in round numbers of \$300,000. We would thus find a road to border line of some 140 miles, with an expenditure of \$600,000 in round numbers in addition to subscription value of the two links incorporated into new line.

From here to North Carolina the five counties and three Lexington townships immediately at interest contain not less than 150,000 inhabitants and \$25,000,000 of assessed values. A subscription of 2 1/2 per cent. would give \$625,000. The distance from the North Carolina line to Franklin by an available route is twenty-five miles. This link at an average cost of \$15,000 per mile would call for \$375,000. Some 1 1/2 per cent. on \$25,000,000 of assessed values would amount to this \$375,000 exactly. The route can thus be carried to Franklin, N. C., at a cost of a million of dollars, or exactly 4 per cent. of assessed valuation of South Carolina counties and townships at interest, in addition to stock of New-

berry and Laurens and Greenville and Laurens roads, which would be something like \$400,000. Franklin to Knoxville is some ninety miles by Tennessee river and Maryville link. This would possibly cost some \$720,000, which, with Tennessee and North Carolina subscribing \$500,000, would complete the line from Columbia to Knoxville as follows:

Miles.	
Columbia to Franklin	165
Franklin to Knoxville	90

Total 255

But it is claimed that this route can be shortened twenty miles by taking a route across the Smoky Mountains, by, we believe, the Frazier river route. This would reduce the distance from Columbia to Knoxville, say to 240 miles, at a cost of: Columbia to Franklin, \$1,400,000; Franklin to Knoxville, 720,000

Total \$2,120,000

Leaving \$220,000 to be made up in individual subscriptions or kept as a fixed charge on the system.

Now let us see what this new route means in competition with the Georgia and Atlantic route. Find it:

Miles.	
Clatsanooga to Charleston	446
Clatsanooga to Knoxville	110
Knoxville to Columbia	240
Columbia to Charleston	137-487

We see here a competing line even with Chattanooga. But it is 518 miles from Knoxville to Charleston via Atlanta, and by the Franklin route it is but 392 miles, going round the Tennessee bend and by Macon's connection. This shows a saving of 126 miles, and comparing it with the Asheville and Morristown route we see a saving of 34 miles, and with the shorter route from Franklin we see a saving of 141 miles on the Georgia route, and 49 miles on the Asheville.

But with the road finished to Laurens, and operating with roads converging to that point, we see a road from Greenwood to Columbia 88 miles against 84.3 by the Greenville railroad route. From Greenville to Columbia 102 miles against 142.5 by Greenville railroad. From Spartanburg to Columbia 101 against 93 by present route.

Take it all in all, the Columbia, Newberry and Laurens road comes into the field fully prepared to take care of itself.

Should the Cumberland Gap and Chicago route ever come into active operation, the new road would tap it at Pickens Court House, with the shortest route from thence to Charleston, drawing through the heart of the State, and making at the same time a close connection with the Central system at Laurens for Savannah and at Columbia for Wilmington, with a saving of some eighty miles on the Georgia route from Louisville to Savannah, and of ninety-five miles from Louisville to Wilmington.

But as a route reaching a coal centre this new road would put Columbia 255 miles from coal, Newberry 217, Laurens 187, Greenville 153; against Columbia 394, via Augusta, Greenville 298 by Atlanta, Laurens 324 by Greenville, and Newberry 352 by Laurens—showing a saving for Columbia of 139 miles in her coal transportation, Newberry 135, Laurens 135 and Greenville 135. We see, then, that the Columbia, Newberry and Laurens means business every way, and only wants \$20,000 to put the ball in motion. We cannot believe the people of Columbia, the Fork, Newberry and Laurens will hesitate in putting their shoulder to the wheel without delay. And let it be understood that the subscribers become the stockholders and manage their own affairs. At all events, let us begin the work without delay. —Columbia Register, 19th.

One of the excuses for killing the census amendment to the appropriation bill in the Legislature is that it was a rider. We heard no such argument used when an appropriation was made for the pay of an "assistant professor of agriculture" in the University. This was in effect creating a new office and providing for his pay. Why did those men who were so jealous of "riders" interpose no objection? There is no answer that can be made. —Abbeville Medium.

"There is a story told, I think, of Drs. Chalmers and Stewart, who argued on the street corner on some knotty point of theology with Scottish pertinacity, until it was time for them to separate, when one of them remarked, 'You will find my views very well put in a certain tract,' of which he gave the title; upon which, to his surprise, his antagonist replied, 'Why I wrote that tract myself!'"

Farming as it Is—Was—May Be. CAUSES OF THE PRESENT DEPRESSION—REMEDIES.

Editor Chronicle: We ask a candid and unbiased hearing in the statement of a few facts. To some, our views may, on casual survey, be displeasing, but bear with us. The picture, though dark in one aspect, has yet a bright side, rendered the more striking by contrast. It is with a sincere desire for the amelioration of the condition of our class that we make this presentation of a few undeniable facts as to the status of the average Georgia farmer of to-day. We deem the present a most favorable season to attempt some change for the better. We would, in the opening, put the question, "Of what real weight or influence is the farmer of to-day, as a class?" You answer—we vote—"Yes," and in common with every Arab on our streets. Apply the only true test—that of finance. What is the farmer in the financial world? As a class, almost a blank. And yet agriculture is the great industry of our section. Why is it thus? Don't answer that the tiller of the soil was doomed to bear the sweat and burden of the day. The curse is universal. It seems, however, as if the farmer of the south is trying to make a monopoly of it. There is a reason, however, briefly given in the fluctuations in the price of cotton. Hoping that it would stand at a good figure we devoted all our time and capital to the staple. The vast west, with its virgin soil gradually opens, attended by a great increase in yield without corresponding demand, prices fall, our land the while ridden of its fertility by the wasting system of cotton culture, until at last we have an average yield of something like 1-5 bale to acre, with 8 1/2 cents as quotations for middling grades. With these figures before us, it is a useless waste of time to state our condition. Poor, wasted, reduced soil; wretched, tottering cabin; slow, bony, antiquated mule; a few head of cattle and swine, if any at all, that cast no shadow from leanness; half-filled or entirely empty barns. With such for inspiration no bard of our south-land can ever sing in the strains of Scotland's son:

"With joy unforgotten brothers and sisters meet
And each for other's welfare kindly spiers;
The social hours, swift winged, unnoted feet;
Each tells the uncus that he sees or hears;
The parents, partial, eye their hopeful years;
Anticipation forward points the view.
The mother wail her needle and her shears;
Gars and claes look amidst as well's the new.
The father mixes a' wi' admonition due."
The rural hearth, proverbially the abode of peace and plenty and happiness is, alas, too often but the scene of squalid misery and almost despair in our fruitful sunny land. The very comparison with cold, barren Scotland should stir our blood and arouse us to a determination to turn to profit our rich heritage of sun and rain, soil and climate. Few countries are favored like ours did we but avail ourselves of our natural advantages. We know our statements appear paradoxical, but bear us out. Just here we would ask you bear in mind that we are discussing the condition of the farmer; we have not to deal with the financial state of our section. We are not attempting an answer to the question, "Does farming pay?" If asked, might return an affirmative answer to that question, but would retort, "Whom does it pay?" Look at the wealth, yea affluence of every country town as compared with the poverty of our dilapidated country homesteads and the answer is given. Why this great difference? Why is the producer poor, the middle classes wealthy. To answer briefly, we exchange too much, attended as it always is by friction and expense. We raise too much cotton. I have stated but one evil when I mention expense incident to exchange. Another that ranks high is the necessity for rotation. It is contrary to the theory and practice of all scientific or well directed agriculture to grow the same crop successively for years together on the same soil. The perfect system would be a change every year. I don't discourse on the price of cotton, its over-production, &c.; that is too vast a question; its culture extends over too wide an area. To say that we could get as much for five as for six millions bales would be a waste of breath. We will be more than gratified if we can show how the cost of production can be materially lowered in our own section. The answer is in the adage "Live at home," and by so doing meet the demands of common sense, nature and political economy.

By so doing you lessen the expenses, and so the cost of production. If we are tedious bear with us. It is our sincere desire to offer our mite to the betterment of our condition. We are of the class. Every blow given—if such any of our remarks be deemed—fall equally on our head. Let us be led no longer by the deceptive sophism that so much cotton means so much net cash. Your children, your land, nature, economy protest its fallacy. Following the present system we will sooner or later learn to judge our indebtedness rather than wealth by the number of bales we make. Do you then advocate no cotton? By no means. After making a bountiful supply of provisions for your family and stock bend every energy, strain every nerve, to make every look of the staple you can. Then will we have a "Land of equal laws and happy men."

We hear the whisper of many to the effect that the story you tell is old, hoary with age. We will attempt to make some specific suggestions to relieve the generality which always falls unheeded. We cannot be as specific as we should like, owing to the fact that circumstances govern cases, the best mode of procedure varying with every change of conditions. In general terms, we would say that we should always look upon cotton as the most expensive crop on the farm, requiring vastly more human labor than almost if not any other. We would strongly advise the large sowing of small grain—wheat and oats—time of sowing to be determined, in a great measure, by the seasons, of course. Safe to have oats in before the middle of October; if not then, by January. If seasons favor put some in in August. Try and get at least ten acres sown to the mule before Christmas. Sow, say, four acres in wheat to the family in November. Manure both these crops as far as you can. Don't sell your cotton seed, but put them on small grain. Economy points to maturing of grain in the South, rather than cotton, because it is broadcast—cheaper than drill maturing; further, the certainty is much greater of an increased yield both in bushels of grain and in vegetable matter, which our soil, above all else, needs. I know your oats have been killed. So have ours. Whose fault was it? Yours, generally. Rushing after cotton we neglect the sowing of grain at the proper season, and it has barely time to sprout and show itself above ground before a killing freeze carries it off. Especially is this true in lands long run in cotton and so divested of every vestige of vegetable matter.

Did you ever note that grain is rarely killed after corn? So when you, by rotating, incorporate vegetable matter in your soil, you will rarely, if ever, have grain killed. "To them that bath shall be given, and they shall have abundance, but from them that bath not shall be taken, even that which they have." In general then, we agree to sow 15 acres to a mule in oats—4 in wheat may be considered too much—had better err on this side. We have then made provision in the main for food for mule and flour for self. According to our conditions we can supplement the provision crops, with peas, sorghum or cane, chufas, ground-peas, potatoes, a few acres of upland and bottom corn. The peas, chufas, &c., are for the hogs. Every family should raise at least 600 to 800 pounds of meat. This we can do at a nominal cost. We know cholera visits us occasionally, but not often, when proper attention is given. Sorghum is exhausting, but is a large and certain yield on almost any soil. The seed are worth as much as corn on poor land. Several neighbors could have a mill, which, cheap, together. The early amber cane ripens in August, before the cotton is ready for picking. If you have natural advantages of pasturage keep some good stock—cows and blooded mares—both will pay if properly treated. Sow half an acre in drill or broadcast, if the land is rich, in corn for forage. Supplement this with all the hay, fodder and peavines you can save. Be sure to have an abundance of long food if you wish your stock to thrive. Can plant peas after your grain is harvested, and in the fall you will have a fine stand of oats on the ground. Think what a cheap crop this is.

Oats will cost us about 15 cents per bushel, and yet we have given as high as 60 cents for oats and \$1 for corn; thankful to get it at all. You may object to oats, owing to the fact that they have to be harvested at the busiest season of the year. It interferes with the working of the cotton. Learn to say: cotton interferes with harvesting. When we learn that less son we will be a more prosperous people. With very little difficulty we can prepare our land for the reaper. A club can buy one. Use your brood mares for this purpose. Let the mares rest, except busiest plowing seasons, spring and fall, and while harvesting. The colt will more than pay for her food if you make it, and you will have her when, without extra help, you would suffer. After due attention is paid to food crops, devote your time to cotton. You will find that you can work from 20 to 30 acres in cotton with prospect of from 6 to 8 per cent. or more, according to grade of land.

The Effect of Electing Bad Men.

There is, and for some time past there has been, a wide-spread complaint of the prominence of dishonesty, both in politics and commerce, of glaring defalcation and malfeasance on the part of persons in positions of trust—of sinister legislation, where bribes, direct and indirect, are given and received, influence and votes bought and paid for in money. That there are some grounds for such complaints is generally admitted—and why is it so? Simply because a majority of the people elect bad men to office and as long as they continue to do so these results will follow. The public conscience needs to be awakened—fully and keenly awakened. Our safety as a people does not depend simply on our intelligence and virtue in harmonious combination; and so long as bad men put bad men in office—so long may we expect bad results to follow.

Then there are instances where good moral men—professingly Christian men, manifest glaring inconsistency by pleading and praying for a good government and good rulers, then turning around and voting for notoriously bad men. A case in point: We once heard a Christian denounce a candidate for office, a sober, upright man, but denounced because he was not prohibitionist—and the same minister sustained the opposing candidate who was a notorious drunkard. The secret was the drunkard was of the preacher's party; the opponent was not. The upon such quibbling and trifling!—St. Louis Advocate.

Some time ago Mayor Smith, of Philadelphia, took into his head that anybody can run a newspaper and started one. He had some spare change, and not only invested it himself in newspaper stock, but induced some of his friends to do the same. Of course that newspaper was bound to succeed. Not a man connected with it knew anything about journalism; but what mattered that? Anybody can be an editor and a manager of a newspaper. All he has to do is to board free at hotels, eat free lunches *ad libitum*, go to the theatre on free passes, ride free on the railroad cars, go to the office on Saturday and draw his pay and see that the cashier pays off all hands. He dreams about his editorials at night and finds them in the morning under his pillow already written and ready for the printer. His reporters and assistant editors are all like himself. They have no trouble with anything. A newspaper is just a daisy thing for those who have never been initiated into its mysteries.

This is the bright side of the picture, but there is a dark side also. The legitimate editor generally finds that nineteen hours out of twenty-four are required for labor. He has free passes, it is true, but it is not often he can find time to use them, and they are generally "not transferable." Invitations to supper and dinner often come when he has no appetite, or when the foreman of the printing department informs him that a large supply of copy is needed. When he commences a favorite editorial on which he intends to spend himself, some one is sure to come in on important business and keep him talking until the time for writing it, as he intended, has passed. The paper must be supplied with editorial matter, and he must get it up somehow.

He must furnish his quota of editorial each day, whether he has entire subject or not. It don't make any difference to the public how he gets it or where he gets his data from; they must be supplied with legitimate, interesting editorials or they will cry out against him. He must know what to keep out of the paper as well as what to put in. This knowledge necessitates the filling of the trash basket with a lot of rejected manuscripts written by people who know how to run a newspaper.

The Philadelphia Tribune, conducted entirely by gentlemen "who know how to run a newspaper," including the Mayor of the city, who ought to have known better than anybody else, lived just seventeen days or nearly three weeks.

"It tasted of life's bitter cup,
Refused to drink the morsel up;
Turned its little head aside,
Disgusted with the taste, and died."

It cost those "who knew how to run a newspaper" \$2,000 for burial services. What the doctor's bill and other expense will amount to we have not learned as yet. We deeply sympathize with Mayor Smith and his friends in their bereavement. The loss we know they deeply feel, but the grave will not give back its dead and the Tribune must rest in peace. It takes a boy seven years to learn a trade, but anybody can be an editor and run a newspaper—in debt and in the ground.—Columbia Record.

Will Up-Country Delegates be Required to Sit in the Gallery?

The question of the census, and Charleston's double representation, seem to be creating a little stir throughout the State. As far as we have observed we think the last proposition of Charleston to take still further representation because of her "wealth and intelligence" does not meet with any considerable degree of favor among the poor white trash of the up-country, who have no money and but little intelligence. It really does seem to be a great pity that the poor white trash of the up-country should have as much voting power as those elegant people of the low-country who are so cultivated and refined. It is time that the up-country people were beginning to refine a little. Those city folk may get so "wealthy and intelligent" that they may not even want their representatives to sit on the same floor of the General Assembly with up-country green horns. We are now expecting some of those aesthetic politicians of the low country to propose the erection of a gallery for the accommodation of up-country poor bukkra. Aristocratic members need not be humiliated by the touch of the elbow of the country delegates.—Abbeville Press and Banner.

Senator Butler. A COMPLIMENTARY PEN SKETCH OF ONE OF SOUTH CAROLINA'S SENATORS.

The New York World of Sunday prints a standing picture of Senator Butler and says: Senator Butler is certain to become very prominent in the debates of the next two or three years. He is one of the ablest and clearest-headed men on the Democratic side. He has never taken very much part in the debates, but yet has spoken often enough to show that he has unusual powers as a debater, while he has that aggressive quality and steady courage which is so necessary to make a successful leader. He is very quiet and gentle in his manners. He is one of the best bred men in the Senate. He would never begin a quarrel, but would be the last man in the world to run away from one. He has had a number of very sharp tilts with Senator Edmunds in the executive sessions of the Senate. It is said of him that he has held his own very well against the savage thrusts of the keen-witted Vermont. The Senator is very nearly fifty years old. He was educated as a lawyer. He lost a leg in the war of the rebellion, where he rose to the rank of a Major General in the Confederate army. He was one of the earliest of the Southern men to accept the results of the war, and has always been a conservative. He was one of the few white Democrats in South Carolina who opposed the black code, which his State Legislature adopted soon after it was readmitted to the Union. He has always been a peace-maker between the warring factions of his State. Through partisan misrepresentation for a time he was made to appear in the North as a leader of the whites at the Hamburg massacre. Yet, it was clearly shown afterwards that he went there only after the fighting began and in the interests of peace. Through his personal efforts alone, a great many innocent lives were saved.

The Senator is very courteously in his manners and is one of the most accurately dressed men in the Senate. He is very fond of social life and was a great favorite with President Arthur. The latter was always anxious to have the Senator among his guests and was more ready to pay him attention than to almost any other representative of the South. The Senator for a number of years was a very warm friend and supporter of Mr. Bayard. Now Senator Butler does not go to the State Department and would not unless officially requested to do so. Secretary Bayard lost this good friend last summer through a nervous fit of irritation, in which he saw fit to lecture the South Carolina Senator like a schoolboy for something he had not done.

There was a remarkable coincidence of events in the lives of Jeff. Davis and Abe Lincoln until each approached the climacteric of his public career. They were both born in Kentucky, Davis in 1808 and Lincoln in 1809. They were both removed from their native State in childhood, Davis being carried to the Southwest and Lincoln further on to the Northwest, then so-called. Both of them began their political career at the same period, in 1834, Davis being then a Presidential elector for Polk, and Lincoln an elector for Henry Clay. Both served in the Indian wars of the West, and both were elected to Congress about the same time, 1845 and 1846. And lastly, in the parallel, in the same year, and almost on the same day, they were both called upon to preside over their respective governments, Davis as President of the Confederate States and Lincoln of the United States.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Of course, journalists and printers are supposed to know the full value of printer's ink, and to make the most out of it. The time has come, however, when people in general appreciate the importance and advantage of advertising. The man who is too modest to let the world know something about his business and the inducements which he can offer to the public to trade with him is infallibly certain to have very few purchasers. Competition is one of the great agencies which give life and spice to the modern busy world. It works great good for buyers, and itself gives rise to new industries and furnishes employment to many. But when men begin to run races with each other, woe to the man who is too dignified or too lazy or too modest to quicken his speed.—Aiken Journal and Review, 20th.

"Can the Reader Tell How It is Done?"

The monopolizing companies and combinations of this country, in their haste to be rich have gone on, and on, indulging their grasping propensities, oppressing the agricultural and laboring interests until they are now about to overreach themselves. The high tariff for which they have so persistently contended and which by some means or other, they have succeeded in having maintained, is now working out its legitimate results abroad as well as at home. France and Germany have already established retaliatory tariffs on our exports of pork, lard, etc., and England talks seriously of putting a tariff on our beef and breadstuffs generally. England believes in free trade, but does not believe it should all be on one side, and thinks relative measures perfectly justifiable and proposes to act on that principle. The constantly increasing supplies of meats received from Australia, and of wheat from India, make England more and more independent and of course better prepared to adopt such measures as proposed. Then she attached upper Burma to her dominions. The resources are varied and abundant and it is well known that one leading reason for desiring that country was the abundance of its timber and the apparently exhaustless supply of oil it could afford. A railway is being constructed by which this oil may readily and quickly find its way to the coast and thence to any desired port. This oil will be landed on the Pacific coast of this country and compete with the American productions there, and thence by means of the Canadian Pacific be able to supply all the Province of Canada. Because of the monopolies of the mines and the railroads, English coal can be, and if reports be true is now being delivered on the wharves of New York and Philadelphia, at a price less than that delivered from the Pennsylvania mines. Facts like that ought to open the eyes of the people.

If retaliatory measures should be adopted by England, in regard to exports of beef and breadstuffs, it will work a great hardship on the wheat growers and cattle raisers of the West, a class of people, who, whatever happens, find no tariff for their protection, yet many of them in their partisan zeal will persist in electing men to Congress who are pledged to sustain the very tariff that oppresses them. "They lick the hand that strikes the blow." A free people who thus indirectly support the oppression which they suffer, deserve no better fate, nor do they deserve pity. The power is in their own hands, let them use it, and free themselves—else cease their complainings. One or the other they should do, for the sake of consistency, if for nothing else. In the language of Mr. Story in his Ode of Salem, let them:

"Cleanse the Augean stable of politics,
Of its foul muck of crafts, and wiles and tricks.
Break the base rings, where commerce reeks and rots,
Purge speculation of its canker spots,"
and all will be well. How is it that Congressmen can live expensively, in costly houses with costly furniture, and costly living every way, on \$5,000 a year, and yet accumulate large fortunes? Or State Legislators accumulate considerable sums above expenses on a *per diem* of four or five dollars, and that only when the Legislatures are in session? Or City council-men, with no other business, support their families in style on a salary of \$300 a year? Can the reader tell how it is done? If not let him guess, while we pass on.—St. Louis Advocate.

Above the Law.

Like ancient Gaul, the S. C. University is divided into three parts, the Citadel, Clafin and Columbia. Section 1041 of the General Statutes provides that the number of professors in the University (plainly meaning all three of its branches) shall not exceed ten. This law has been contemptuously degraded and defiantly violated. The law is not worth the paper that is wasted in printing it. The trustees seem to be above the law. If they can violate its provisions with such temerity, is it just to punish small offenders? An "assistant professor of agriculture" at Columbia is to receive \$1,700 per annum. There are not a dozen students in agriculture at that college. The idea of having two professors to teach the dozen is preposterous. The legislature, however, is in some degree responsible for this waste of money.—Abbeville Medium.